Words by W. B. Malock

Laddie

Music By
W. B. Malock and F. West.

Lento. Lamentoso

R.t.

P.

In the land where the poppies are growing my Laddie he

8va

P.

sleeps in the field while sorrow is constantly gnawing.

8va loco

8va

8va

a heart which with love once did yield

MF.

Lithographed by
Whaley, Royce & Co. Ltd., Toronto, Can.
No. 6-12 (Gold)

Oh

Rit.

MF

God keep the soul of my laddie as he lies in his

MF.

poppy clad bed Oh ye who have been forg

etting Forget not the lads who are dead.

IMPERIAL R&Co BRAND
Lithographed by
Whaley, Royce & Co. Ltd., Toronto, Can.
No. 6-12 (Vocal)

196 Whamcliffe Rd.,
May 18. '26.

Edward Johnson Esq.,
Guelph,
Ont.

Dear Mr Johnson:

I hope you will pardon me for taking the liberty of sending you a little song which I have written.

Being a Guelph boy, now living in London, Ont, I would like very much to have your opinion and advice.

Although I am going through for a druggist, I am keenly interested in music and during the last six months

I have written four little encore songs.

I would be ever so much indebted for your opinion of this one, "Laddie".

Waiting your favoured reply.

I remain

Truly yours

W B Morlock

W. B. Morlock.

196 Wharncliffe Rd. S.

London

Ont.

Laddie

In the land where the poppies are growing
My laddie sleeps still in the field,
While sorrow is constantly gnawing
a heart which love once did yield.

Oh, God, keep the soul of my laddie,
As he lies in his poppy clad bed,
Oh, ye, who have been forgetting,
Forget not the lads who are dead.